THE ORACLE OF TO-DAY Salata.

Modern Improvement Found at the Kailroad Station.

THE PERSON OF TH



itself seriously. He was a New Yorker and he had a New Yorker's aversion to ask-ing questions that might suggest ignorance

was expected to untangle all time-table riddles as a matter of course, but that a great part of the travelling public looked upon it either as an encyclopedia or as a friendly disposed confessional, to which all sorts of troubles and confidences might be entrusted. Incidentally, the New Yorker discovered that the individual who Yorker discovered that the individual who dispensed information through the little square window had an amazing fund of ready-to-serve facts, and he found, also, that it was an exception when the dispenser muffed or foozled any of the questions that were constantly being hurled at him. When the New Yorker took his place in front of the square window an announcer, standing on a platform at one end of the waiting room, was chanting through a huge

"Christine," broke in the woman, "Christine, be you sure it was Eighty-sixth street? Didn't it say in the letter it was man, turning on her angrily, "a-callin' me man, turning o

It had never occurred to him that beyond possibly a few nervous women who inquired at hysterical intervals the time the 3:35 P. M. train left for New Canaan, Conn., that there were people who took a bureau of information in a railroad station seriously, pr. for that matter, that the bureau took street. We're goin—



GOING TO TAKE HEE RIGHT BACK TO THE GREEN FIELDS OF VIRGINIA."

a fragile, stoop-shouldered man in black, shiny clothes, a ready-made four-in-hand cravat and a complexion like a college diploma got up from one of the benches and made his way toward the bureau he moved nearer to the little square window. The fragile man held an open time table in his hand and with his index finger marking the place he thrust it through the window.

"I guess I've ketched you fellers this time," he exclaimed as an expression of gleeful satisfaction spread itself over the parchment-bound countenance. "Here's your high-tened vestibuled limited leaving Salamanca, N. Y., jest one hour 'fore it gets there. "Ar' stands fer 'arrive', don't it, an' 'lv.' fer 'leave' don't it? Well, here 'tis"—and the index finger moved rapidly up and down the narrow columns. "Train No. 1 ar. Salamanca 10:30 P. M. Lv. Salamanca 9:33 P. M.' How be you goin' t' account fer that?"

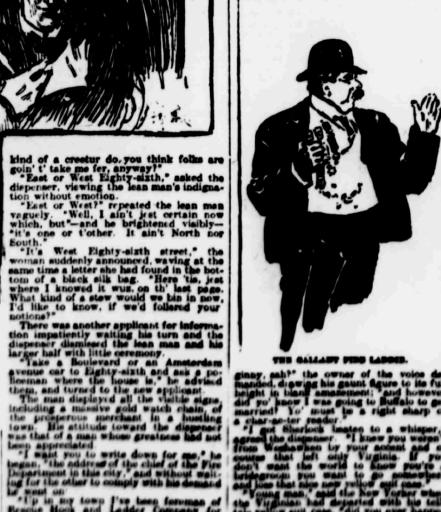
The expression of gleeful satisfaction glowed into one of personal triumph. "What I want you to tell me." he demanded "is"

"I'wo dollars single, four double," came the reply.

"I reckon it's shore going to cost me fo' dollars comin' back," chuckled the voice.

"She's the Only One that ever happened, eh? Going to take her right back to the green fields of Virginia?" and the purveyor of information smiled sympathetically.

"However did yo' know I was from Vir-



FIRM FAR FROM BOME. Way Bound the Sorth.



of them gallant fire laddles and you're liable to erack or get scorched; this ain't no toy fire. Two got influence in the department," the foreman of the Rescues announced, "and I'm going to set to it personally that that fellow's fired. I told him so, too." "What'd he say?" asked the dispenser. "He told me I didn't have enough influence to get a dog out of the pound; but I'll show him. Got that address yet?" The New Yorker found himself playing the eavesdropper without shame, and when

which is well under way.

"Apropos of body or skin marks," said an officer of the script, "seems to be an almost incurable disease, or to say the learn that ro class of wanderers scope is an almost incurable disease, or to say the learn that the vestibuled limited. If they git there one hour 'fore it arrives they'll git there is three minutes before it leaves.

The dispenser bestowed one pitying glance upon his customer and handed back the time table.

"Salamanca is the place," he explained solemnly, 'where the sun turns his watch back an hour to keep from getting homesick for little old New York. Don't spose you seen heard of Central or Eastern time, did you? Ce and think up another one. Your a key winder."

The fragile man departed with the mirth all gone from his countenance.

The announcer had again meunted the platform and was training his megaphens on a far corner of the wulting room when the New Yorker heard a slow, drawling voing at the window. "Son," it was saying in the sort accents of the South, "son, how much do yo' reckon you-all's going to charge or the section," as another the sum of the su

Novices have no idea how many types to year. Just now there are the yegg, the to year. Just now there are the yegg, the hobo, dimlight, blinky, flopper, sore sidewalk grafter, wheezer, scratcher and blackhood. To catch some of them we have to lie awake nights planning traps.

"The panhandier and the flopper represent the two great classes of non-resident and resident beggars. The former includes the yegg, who first came into fashion in the early '80s and is a California output which derived its name from one Yegg, who distinguished himself as a breaker of asfes with dynamite cartridges while en route from the Pacific Coast to New York.

of safes with dynamite cartridges while en route from the Pacific Coast to New York.

"He has had followers ever since, who spend their winters is New York begging and as soon as the weather lets up sufficiently, disperse to amail country towns to resume their occupation of blowing open safes. The yegg, like the hobo, will sidie up to men at nights as they leave hotels or even private houses and, if the victim refuses alms and the coast is clear, as likely as not he will be laid out.

"To eatch them at the game an officer cometimes poses as a sport from the country or b man who has dined and wined pretty well. Occasionally he succeeds, again he gets the worst of it.

"The floppers represent the maimed or apparently maimed, the paralyzed and injured and from a financial standpoint are the princes of the profession for the reason that they appear eo strongly to the unsuspicious and warm hearted. At one time his warm hearted. At one time in spints and mutilates his hands with acide, and the 'whierest' who hugs a small hand organ that give a pitful winess now and the dishlights—blind men, nor the blinkies, who hugs a small hand organ that give a pitful winess now and the dishlights—blind men, nor the blinkies, who hugs a small blinkies, who hugs a small blinkies, who hugs a small hand organ that give a pitful winess now and the dishlights—blind men, nor the blinkies, who hugs a small blinkies, who hugs a small blinkies, who hugs a small half organ that give a pitful winess now the blinkies, who hugs a small half organ that give a pitful winess now the blinkies, who hugs a small half organ that give a pitful winess now the blinkies, who hugs a small half of the man, as the train started yet, said the man on the pitform. "Let me on," and this newcomer.

The guard pald no attention to him; the clear man who came down the station platform.

"Let me on," and this newcomer.

"Let me on," and the newcomer the present in the eccounter.

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HARD TO KEEP DOWN BEGGARS, and had liven berrowed sed chine from the control of t

"In order to meet him on his own ground the Sixth avenue line rolled an upbound we generally have handy as many distrain at the rush hour the other afterguises as there are different types of beg-noon, and one of the guards, in his anxiety gars, explained one of the squad. to do his duty promptly, having let the passengers off, closed his gates, as it seemed there are or how they change from year to one passenger, too promptly. There was still on one of the car platforms room in which three or four more persons might comfortably have stood.

"Why don't you let 'em on?" said the passenger, who thought the guard had been too prompt. But the guard made no answer. He called "Forty-second street

next" and kept the gates shut.

There stood the train with that inviting vacant space on the platform and the gates shut, for half a minute or more, while they put 'em off and took 'em on at other car platforms. And, just then there appeared

STATES SHORT OF TEACHERS.

IT IS ABOUT TO BE OPENED ON THE EAST SIDE.

Existing Congestion of the Streets by Pedlers in the Ghetto That Street Cleaning Commissioner Woodbury Wants to Get-Rid Of—The New Market.

The pushcart markst planned by Street Cleaning Commissioner Woodbury, in the open space bounded by Attorney, Clinton and Ridge streets, will be opened in two

tenement streets of the East Side contain

dense volumes of disease germs.

Along both curbs of these streets pe Along both curbs of these streets pushcarts have in the past been lined. Upon a
large proportion of these carts fish and
other goods are exposed for sale. The
dust of the streets, heavily laden with
disease germs, settling upon the foods,
has Major Woodbury asserts, done more
than anything else to promote disease
in the tenements.

With the opening of the new market the
sale of food products will no longer be permitted in the streets. The food padiers
will have to sell their wares in the market
or go out of Eusiness.

There is a provision in the health laws



or three days. The two blocks Major Woodbury has selected are part of the property condemned for the building of the Williamsburg bridge.

Almost from the day of his appointment Major Woodbury has been seeking a plan for taking the food pediers of the East Ride off the streets. At last he has been

which prohibits the exposure of food for sale in the streets. Health Commissioner Lederle, working in cooperation with Major Woodbury, will hereafter rigidly enforce this provision. Pediese found alling food in the East Side streets will be arrested and punished.

Under the new conditions of things Commissioner Woodbury will be able properly to clean the streets of the tenement dis-



THE PUSH CART MARKET IN ORCHARD STREET.

able to accomplish his aim. The new market, which will accommodate more than 300 pushcarts, has been surfaced with asphalt, has been equipped with drains and catch basins and with hydrants for

tricts. Because of the congest pushcarts on the East Side it is been practically impossible to streets clean.

While it is true that the et swept at night, yet within an the pushcart merchants op-stands the pavements began



THE FISH PEDLERS' CORNER.

of fish, bread and other foodstuffs. In taking these food pediers from the street. Major Woodbury has had two purposes in view. In both purposes he has been animated i y a desire to protect the health of the tenement dwellers of the lower East the tenement inhabitants and at the streets of the tenement inhabitants and at the streets.

